

God's Grace: My Experience

Shared by Amy Anderson

Sunday, April 2 at Plymouth Church Worship Service



A few years ago I was riding the subway home. It was late, I was tired and trying to stay awake. I noticed a disturbance in the next car. A young man was shouting, becoming violent. I felt relieved we weren't in the same car.

The train stopped at a station, and he stepped into my compartment. There was one seat available, and it was next to mine. He sat down and started to harass me. It got worse and worse and I went from feeling uncomfortable to scared. I couldn't make him go away. In a packed car, people just watched, and I felt completely alone.

It's funny, I wasn't able to pray, yet at that very moment, I still experienced grace. A young woman opposite me told the man to leave me alone. She drew his attention and abuse, but was unfazed. She stood her ground despite his threat of violence.

At the next stop, she got off the train with me and waited on the platform to make sure he didn't follow. She rode with me and then nearly walked me all the way home. I had no words. Just before parting she simply asked "are you ok?". I said "I think so". I thanked her. I told her she was an angel. She shrugged it off.

I'm long past the fear of that evening, but the selfless grace of that young woman has stayed with me. That human connection, filled with God's love. She will forever remind me to reach out my hands, and not be afraid to ask "are you ok?".